



members of Congress,) would all concur in the best feelings of the human heart to bid us keep aloof. We shall not go through the evidence which disproves this accusation—for, strange to say, contrary to every rule of ordinary justice, it has been required to be disproved—We refer you only to the statement of Mr. Buchanan, the witness by whom it was hoped or expected to be established, and to the conclusive refutation by Mr. Clay himself, in his manly appeal to the Community. Those who yet believe it, must continue to believe it. Conclusions formed without evidence and against evidence, cannot be shaken by argument. Those who have not been reasoned up, can never be reasoned down.

Of the ability of Mr. Adams to discharge the high functions of his office,—of his familiar acquaintance with its duties—of his patient and devoted attention to its labors, and of the general prosperity of the Country under his Administration, there can be but little question. Why, then, are we to discard him, and to confide to untried hands, the momentous interests of the Nation which we know to be safe under his guardianship? Is experience, the best of all teachers, of no avail in political science? Is the practical wisdom acquired by four years administration of the Executive Office, to be thrown away without a cause? Do we hazard nothing from the instability which must be imparted to national measures, by the total change of the men who administer them? Can any consistent and steady line of policy be pursued, if from a change of counsels, bluns are broken up, before they can be matured—or their execution entrusted to those who had no agency in forming them, and cannot be presumed to understand their scope and tendency. The friends of General Jackson are eloquent in praise of the patriotism which he displayed in the defense of his Country—of his energy in controlling and directing the irregular valour of Militia—of the severity with which he chastised the cruelty, and overawed the ferocity of the Indians; and of the military genius and heroism which enabled him to achieve the memorable victory of Orleans, over a disciplined powerful foe. Animated by the recollection of these exploits they call on you to bestow on him as a reward, the office of President of the United States. If Fellow-Citizens, this office were merely a reward, and not a trust—then, indeed, the enquiry might be; who has the strongest claims to the premium. If the services of Genl. Jackson have not been sufficiently acknowledged—if the Government or the People have been as yet niggard in their gratitude, far be from us that illiberal policy which would refuse to services the meed which they deserve. But we disclaim this imputation of ingratitude and parsimony of praise as unjust. We mean not to undervalue the services to General Jackson, though we would claim some portion of praise for his equally patriotic and gallant associates in peril and glory. But whatever may be the estimate to be placed on those services, his countrymen have not been backward to acknowledge or reward them. The thanks of the constituted authorities of the land—the festive triumph—the sacred thanksgiving—the plaudits of the People—all for which brave men wish to live, or dare, to die, have been yielded to him with a profusion which knew no stint.—And shall we be deemed ungrateful because we do not press upon him, an awful, weighty, and highly responsible trust, for which we have no reason to believe him qualified—in which he will probably lose the glory he has acquired, and may injure that Country, which it is his praise to have defended? What would be thought of the prudence of the individual, who, in the effervescence of gratitude, should reward his Physician by confiding to him the management of an important suit at the bar; or should select his successful Advocate to navigate a ship over the stormy Ocean?

We have right to enquire, and in the soberness of truth, we ask, is General Jackson qualified to discharge the duties of the Presidential Office? If he be not, we are unjust to him, and still more unfaithful to ourselves and our Country, if we bestow it upon him. When we make this enquiry, we are reminded of our Washington. He was not less illustrious as a Statesman, than eminent as a Warrior, and we are asked, why may not General Jackson be a second Washington? Is this an answer to the enquiry? Prodigies are rare or they would cease to be prodigies. Ages may roll away, before our Country is again blessed, or any Country shall be blessed with another Washington. We ask, is Genl. Jackson qualified for this Office? He was a Jude, in the early settlement of Tennessee, at a time when legal talents were necessarily rare. As the legal profession advanced to excellence in that State, he resigned his office from the honest conviction that it could be better filled. He has been in the Congress of the United States and we presume, endeavored to the best of his ability to discharge the duties of his station. Yet this situation he quitted, with a declaration, and no doubt a sincere one, that he kept aabler men out of office; and we have yet to learn, that he left behind him any reputation for political ability. When an

opportunity was afforded, of acquiring military distinction, the proofs of his capacity for War, were instantly developed. Of his military talents, no one doubts; of his talents as a Statesman, no one is confident; yet he has been in situations which afforded equal opportunities for displaying both. The inference is too obvious to escape the grasp of any understanding.

But if this inference, seemingly irresistible, should be contradicted by proofs hereafter to be adduced, and General Jackson should evince, in any civil or political station, those capacities which have not yet been developed, it will be then time enough to invite him to the highest of civil and political employments. Let the country have practical assurance that he possesses the information, the temper and the wisdom which are required for this great office—and four years may afford the occasion to give us such assurance—and without violence to our usages, distraction in our counsels, or dissensions among our people, may receive what is now claimed as a reward, but will then cheerfully be bestowed as a trust, which he can ably and faithfully execute. Is the delay intolerable to himself or to his impatient friends? Will they refuse to submit their favorite candidate—will he refuse to submit himself to this practical test? This very eagerness and impatience but increases our distrust.

His friends proclaim, that it is scarcely possible for him to have conducted his military operations with the skill which characterized them, and to want vigor of intellect and knowledge of the human character. Yet instances are not wanting of transcendent military talents, united with political incompetency. The General of whom Britain boasts as the conqueror of Napoleon, is an acknowledged instance of the maxim, that Nature seldom bestows her gifts on any individual with such prodigality as to fit him for attaining a high degree of excellence in more than one department of human action. But be it so. We do not know, and therefore do not say, that Genl. Jackson is deficient in intellect, and is not a keen observer of the ways of men. Is he qualified therefore to be President? Is he profoundly acquainted with the Constitution and laws of his Country? He certainly gave an unfortunate specimen of this knowledge, when he would apply the second article of the Rules of War, which subjects to military execution, foreigners detected as spies in a camp, to citizens, whom he supposed to mediate treasonable views, assembled in their own country, where neither camp nor soldier was at hand. But this error may have proceeded, and no doubt did proceed, from an honest prejudice, and an uncontrollable impetuosity of temper. What other errors, when exalted to a higher station, may be not commit, perhaps even more fatal, from the operation of the same causes? Has he any fixed principles of national policy? If he has, who knows them? In Pennsylvania, he is supported as devoted to the Tariff and Internal Improvements, in the utmost extent to which the partisans of either would carry their plans of supposed perfection. In the South, he is understood to be determined to support these plans no further, than they have been already advanced. The probability is, that on these and many other cardinal points of National Policy, he has yet to form decided opinions. Political Science has never been his study. Is he acquainted with the various interests which our Country has to sustain and defend in her intercourse with foreign nations, or does he understand the complicated and delicate relations which subsist between the General and the State Governments? His admirers seem to think, that nothing more than honesty of purpose, and ordinary good sense are required, for discharging with ability, the most arduous, important, and responsible political employment to which man can be called. They seem to believe in heaven-taught Statesmen, while they would laugh to scorn him who would speak of heaven-taught Judges, Mathematicians, Physicians, Navigators, or Mechanics.

But we have heard it alleged, that he will have an able Cabinet. Fellow-Citizens, we consider this argument, if such it may be termed, as among the extraordinary delusions of the day. In Monarchies, where the Prince is but the Pageant of State, and the Government is in the hands of the Ministry, it is of little consequence, whether the Sovereign be wise or ignorant. But in our Country, where the Sovereignty is in the People or the States, the President is emphatically the Minister. His personal ability to manage the affairs of the Government is indispensable. God forbid, that such a state of things should ever arise, when the President must either abandon the helm to subordinate Pilots, or intercede with their manager at the hazard of running the Ship of State on rocks and breakers. But of whom is this able Cabinet to be composed? All now in office are to be turned out, and their places to be supplied by those we know not of. From what class of his supporters are they to be selected—whether from the admirers of splendid and magnificent National Establishments, or from the School of Calculators and Economists—the rigid definers of Federal

authority, or the ultra-liberals in the claim of Power—the advocates for ample encouragement to Domestic Industry, or the sturdy opposers to every plan which may foster them—Tariff or Anti-tariff men—Improvement or Anti-improvement men—the Community is utterly ignorant. Perhaps, that he may not disappoint the reasonable claims of any portion of the heterogeneous combination that upholds him, materials of all kinds will be brought together into this Cabinet. In what proportion they will be mixed, or what will be the character of the composition, it is impossible to conjecture. The members of the Cabinet may be individually able, but with opposed principles and conflicting views, and without a presiding judgment to blend the discordant elements into a salutary union, the Cabinet itself will be either distracted by dissensions or neutralized into inertness.

We should be unsatisfactory to our duty, if we did not advert to some of the peculiar traits in Gen. Jackson's character, which fill us with serious apprehensions. All know—his friend's boast of, his energy—his decision—his high spirit—his tenacity of reputation—and his promptitude for action,—

..... "Jealous in honor,  
Sudden and quick in quarrel."

These qualities, in excess, may be pernicious even in the Soldier; but in a Civil Magistrate, unless directed by wisdom, controlled by moral and religious principles, tempered by moderation, united with sound constitutional knowledge, and enlarged views of policy, they are fraught with danger—they may produce mischiefs of the most appalling kind. Where command is unlimited and obedience perfect, the General may press forward to the attainment of his purpose, disdainful of obstacles. But place him in the Chair of State, where he finds himself fenced around by the Constitutional barriers erected for the preservation of Civil Freedom, and his impetuous temper must chafe and fret within the circle of restraint. At length, impatient of confinement, he will be tempted to burst its bounds, and trampling on constitutional restrictions, relying on his popularity, and secure of the devoted obedience of his followers, he will enact the accustomed part of the Soldier, seeking the end, regardless of the means, and regardless of the consequences.

General Jackson is emphatically a Soldier. His reputation is purely military—all his laurels have been gathered in the battle-field. It is not in human nature for him not to feel a strong attachment to the pursuits which are identified with his glory. He cannot hope to add to his reputation by a character for political wisdom; and yet he must desire to distinguish his Administration by some brilliant achievements to be recorded in the Rolls of Fame. Our people, like the venerable and virtuous Madison, do not look on carnage with complacency. What they would regard as among the greatest of national calamities. War, would be to him a summons to a glorious game, an invitation to pluck from peril fresh renown—a high and animating excitement. He is the Army Candidate. The Military, almost without an exception, are enlisted in his cause. Make him President, and will not the pursuits of civil life be scorned, by the ardent, the aspiring and the bold?—Will not military merit be the ordinary road to pre-eminence?—Will not the pacific policy of our Country, be first discredited, then abandoned? Will not conquest, glory and pre-eminence in arms, be the delusions of the day, and shall we not ultimately become a *Military Republic*? The steps between that character and Military Despotism, may be few or more—but to this end, unless we belie all History, we must come at last. The very prospect of his elevation to this distinction, seems to us, to have already produced an unfortunate change in the tone of public sentiment and morals. The pacific virtues, so intimately associated with the charities of life, and the best interests of social man, reverence for law, restraint of passion, respect for age and station, decency towards adversaries, are thrown by as impediments which retard the career of Conquest. Violence, intimidation, boasts of resistless strength, common military artifices, are used to dispirit and terrify resistance. "In martial equipage they issue forth," and little else seems wanted, but the waving banner and the warlike music, to make this march to Power, military in all its aspects.—Should it terminate in victory, it may be but a victory over political foes, and not over the Constitution—the Peace—the Morals—the Liberties of the Country!

Fellow-Citizens! we claim not to be Prophets, and if General Jackson should be elected, we trust in a gracious Providence, that these evils will not be realized. But we speak to you in sober seriousness, of the things which we do believe, the evils which we do fear. Judge ye, if we believe, or fear without a cause. To those who, ardent and unthinking, mock at our apprehensions, as the visions of a disturbed fancy, we would take the liberty to suggest, that it is better to be despised for unnecessary fears, than ruined by two confident a security."

Consider well, we entreat you, before you decide; reflect calmly before you

act. All which good men revere, and saviors hold precious, depend upon our determination: while every cause is in operation that is likely to lead you to error. An imprudent gratitude—admiration of military glory—suspicions, so easily excited, and not thoroughly abandoned even when their cause is removed—prejudices almost two powerful for reason—the misconceptions of the hasty, and the misrepresentations of the artful—the resentment of the disappointed, the clamors of the violent, and the vehemence of the seekers for popularity—all concur, not only to render deliberation difficult, but give a false bias to the judgement. Prove that you are worthy of self-government, and disappoint not the hopes of those who deem that reliance may be placed on the virtue and good sense of the people. Choose with out passion, and with an eye solely to your Country's good. On the one side, there is certainly safety, probably prosperity. On the other rest clouds and darkness. It is the way of peril, and it may lead to the destruction of the best hopes of man on earth. We have honestly discharged what we firmly believed to be our duty.—We owed it to the reverence and affection which we cherish for those free institutions that were purchased by the blood of our fathers, and which we hope to transmit unimpaired as a precious inheritance to our children. If we be wrong, excuse an error which springs from a motive that you must approve. If we are right, act with us. And may He in whose hands are the hearts and understandings of men, "who bringeth counsel to naught, and maketh devices of none effect," enlighten, guide, and direct you.

Signed in behalf of the Convention of the Friends of the Administration in N. Carolina, this 30th Jan. 1828, by

WILLIAM GASTON,  
WILLIAM DAVIDSON,  
EDMUND JONES,  
THOS. P. DEVEREUX,  
JOHN L. BJILEY,

Committee  
for  
purpose  
appointed.

In the harbour moved as close as practicable to the shore, and every preparation was made for embarking the European inhabitants in case of any excesses being made by the Turks. The next day, the English and French merchants moved most of their property on board, and all made ready to escape. The police, and general good order of the city, was not however disturbed; for an inland Courier had been immediately despatched to the capital, within a few days, by express. We learn that the most admirable good order prevailed there, and that the Divan had assembled to take into consideration what was to be done—Negotiations have been entered into with the Ambassador, and it is confidently hoped that peace will be concluded. Perfect confidence has not, however, been quite restored. The vessels in the harbour are still loaded with goods of the French and English. The Greeks are now attacking Scio, and have possession of all the islands excepting the Castle, which they are bombarding from the heights of Torolli which commands it—they have 27 vessels strictly blockading the place; the Castle it is said is not well supplied with provisions, and may be expected to fall pretty soon. Piracies are an everyday thing; we are led to believe that the European squadron may take some steps to put it down, particularly as their treaty turns on that, and for motives of humanity which has caused already the shedding of a great deal of blood, which however, being Turkish they believe is nothing but meritorious.

From the Morea we are without news for some time past; Ibrahim Pacha, from the last accounts, was laying waste the country—he will be obliged now to evacuate it; the cause of the Greeks is now, probably gained, and it may be presumed they will be furnished from Europe with every material for forming some good kind of government, which is most devoutly to be wished.

[From the New Orleans Argus, Jan. 14.]  
The long agony is over.—The eighth of January, 1828, is past.—General Andrew Jackson, the hero of two wars, the perpetual candidate for the Presidency, has paid his anxiously expected visit, and the world continues as before, to revolve upon its own axis—New Orleans still stands upon the Banks of the Mississippi, and the father of rivers still pursues his mighty course with majesty to the ocean.

With what expectations was not the visit of the hero awaited? With what solicitous care were not all the wily plans of his partisans prepared, to increase the enthusiasm of already half mad zealots in his cause, and to seduce the sober senses of the thinking portion opposed to his schemes of inordinate ambition. Nothing was spared to raise expectation up to the better to draw a crowd of strangers to witness the triumph; nothing was spared to give the greatest eclat to this master stroke of policy. Hence we saw "the beauty and chivalry of the west" brought down to add lustre to the pageant; new companies were formed in the city, the militia orders were long and bombastic, and military parades appeared to be the order of the day. The noisy drum and shrill fife aroused the sluggish from his bedtimes, and for weeks before the long wished for day, all denoted busy preparation; some of the richer, not doomed to trudge through rain and mud, had their old carriages painted up for the occasion, and were seen driving through the streets with beautiful greys, looking like what they would fain wish to be, the Lords and Governors of the vile population whom they bespattered. Poets were hired to sing his praise, but such poets—good lord! and orators and cooks employed to flatter the palate and out of the idle. At last he came—descending old Mecocace in all the pomp of an eastern Saphis. He came and landed on our shores, but he found few to bend low the knee, even the gratitude due him, and felt for services rendered the country, was cooled into indifference at the thought, that his visit was but to gain votes. Scarce an acclamation welcomed him to our shores; scarce a huzza accompanied him through the streets; scarce one vivat proclaimed his arrival at the theatre; not a regret was manifested when he withdrew.

If we are asked, why this extreme coldness towards the man who has rendered essential services to the country, and particularly to this city? We answer—because his visit was ill-timed—because the invitation gave him was a political trick, got up by the great managers at the north, through the agency of some ready partisans here, to create effect, not at home, but abroad. High colored descriptions are to be given of his reception, and the credulous are to be stung with account of the enthusiasm of the Louisianians towards their saviour. But let them give no matter how highly exaggerated, accounts of his visit, "truth is mighty and will prevail;" and although all due honors were paid him by the State as their guest, no one will deny that his visit at this peculiar time was looked upon with a jealous eye, and that his reception by the people was cold, freezing, icy cold.

During the stay of Gen. Jackson in this place we have refrained from any remarks upon the Presidential question, because it never has been our intention to manifest, and the vessels of war insult the man, but to show the folly of



## Varities.

Mixing together profit and delight.

**Ugliness.**—Ordinary persons, peradventure may not have remarked (what may prove a comfort to them) that ugliness is almost as rare a gift as true beauty; for how very few ill-favoured visages do we encounter that possess not some redeeming feature or expression. I have known many an ugly face improve, nay, almost grow handsome upon acquaintance; and, indeed, although beauty may boast of the lavish bounty of nature, ugliness may honestly vaunt of her plain-dealing. I am far from regarding ugliness in a woman as unfortunate; I rather consider it as an antidote to vanity, a safeguard to virtue, and a prompter to the emulation of goodness. And beauty, after all, (as wrinkled old maids and "have-beens" sagely declare,) is but skin deep. In my boyhood, I well remember a young man (whom I often had the pleasure of meeting) whose physiognomical possessions might certainly be classed under the title of ugliness; in sooth, he was an Extra-ordinary young man, both as respected his lineaments and his learning. He was deep red—pale—pitted by the small-pox—and pited by every female who beheld him. But he had a mind that minded not their impertinent commiseration; and, when his conversational talents began gradually to be developed by the genial influence of social converse—his opposite remarks, his critical reading, and his sound arguments won all the listening senses of his auditors; while insipid beauty was lost in the fluent language of eloquent ugliness. The "pretty men" of the party felt the unintelligible desecration of the fair ones; and glanced caustically round at their sweet persons, reflected in the mirrors, as they lounged listlessly about, imagining that some alarming revolution had taken place in their collars or cravats, or some rebellious lock had stretched itself ungracefully forth from their close-curled Roman crops, or "pooches"—then finding all in *statu quo*, wisely wondered "what the girls could possibly see in the fellow to pay him so much attention!" while others lisped forth, in a voice half strangled by their stocks, "I suppose the belles are quizzing the Gorgon!" Ugliness hath charms that pass not away like the bloom of a summer flower;—therefore, let not ugliness be put out of conceit. If there be but wit and good sense behind the repulsive mask, ugliness may even win the favor and countenance of beauty.

**Setting in of an Indian Monsoon.** The shades of evening approached as we reached the ground, and just as the encampment was completed, the atmosphere grew suddenly dark, the heat became oppressive, and an unusual stillness presaged the immediate setting in of the monsoon. The whole appearance of nature resembled those solemn preludes to earthquakes and hurricanes in the West Indies, from which the east in general is providentially free. We were allowed very little time for conjecture; in a few minutes the heavy clouds burst over us. I witnessed seventeen monsoons in India, but this exceeded them all, in all its awful appearance and dreadful effects. Encamped in a low situation, on the borders of a lake formed to collect the surrounding water, we found ourselves, in a few hours, in a liquid plain. The tents giving way, in a loose soil, the tents fell down, and left the whole army exposed to the contending elements. It requires a lively imagination to conceive the situation of 100,000 human beings of every description, with more than 200,000 elephants, camels, horses, and oxen, suddenly overwhelmed by this dreadful storm, in a strange country, without any knowledge of high or low ground, the whole being covered by an immense lake, and surrounded by thick darkness, which prevented our distinguishing a single object, except such as the vivid glare of lightning displayed in horrible forms. No language can describe the wreck of a large encampment, thus instantaneously destroyed, and covered with water; amid the cries of old men and helpless women, terrified by the piercing shrieks of their expiring children, unable to afford them relief. During this dreadful night more than 200 persons and 3000 cattle perished, and the morning dawn exhibited a shocking spectacle.

**Yeomanry.** The title Yeoman is generally in no esteem, because its worth is not known. A yeoman, that is authentically such, is by his title, on a level with an esquire. All the difference is, that one hath precedence of the other, as a marquis hath precedence of an earl, and that one is of Norman, and the other of old English derivation. The title yeoman is of military origin, as well as that of esquire, and other titles of honor. Esquires were so called because in combat they carried for their defence an *ecu*, or shield; and yeomen were so styled because, besides the weapons proper for close engagement, they fought with arrows and the bow, which was made of Yew, a tree that hath more repelling force and elasticity than any other. In ancient times, kings, chiefs, and all princely knights were attended by esquires and yeomen, that were so styled by virtue of

their office. In battle, while the king, prince, or chief knight was occupied in arranging the army, or battalion, and conducting the engagement, the office of the esquires of the body was to defend his person in case of a personal attack, for which purpose they bore shields; and that of the yeomen was to encounter the enemy, for which they were armed with the most proper of offensive weapons; whence the Latin of the first is *scutarius*, as foreigners agree, and the latter *armer*.

**Good Wine needs no bush.**—Commentators have been sadly puzzled to find out the meaning of this proverb, which a residence in France during an autumn, would easily have solved.—In the departments where the vine is cultivated, the peasant sells its vintage; and as a sign, a green bush is stuck in the wall: this is a regulation of the police; and as long as the peasant has any wine to sell, so long must the bush remain. If one has made better wine than another, the news is soon spread abroad amongst the peasants, and hence the proverb, *good wine needs no bush*.

**Chymistry.**—Chymistry, though belonging to the department of natural philosophy, is in fact a science by itself, and so taught. It implies a knowledge of the component parts of bodies, animal, vegetable and mineral; that is, of the art of ascertaining their properties and relations to each other. There is hardly any domestic business, in which the knowledge of it is not important. The making of bread, beer, wine, cider, the distillation of spirits, preservation of food, the making of butter, cheese, soap, &c., are all chymical operations. To the farmer this science is peculiarly useful. It enables him to analyze soils and manures, thus to ascertain what particular crops are proper for different ones. Knowledge of these particulars, without the aid of the science, will be guess-work, loose and unsatisfactory.

**Ventriloquism.**—One of the most extraordinary instances we have ever heard of the power of ventriloquism was effected by Mr. Gallaher, in Fethard, in the county of Wexford. A poor man, named Finn, laboring under hypochondriacism, hearing of Mr. Gallaher, asked his parish priest (the Rev. Mr. O'Flaherty) if he might apply to that gentleman, for the purpose of being cured. The clergyman, knowing that the man's disease lay solely in his imagination, thought he might be cured by the same means. He therefore recommended Finn to apply to this celebrated ventriloquist. Upon calling on Mr. Gallaher, Finn said that he used to be afflicted by *fairies*, who were constantly going into his mouth, and after capering through his stomach, would then make their exit through his ears. "Oh! I see they are a great annoyance to you, my poor man," said Gallaher, "but I shall soon make them quit you." Gallaher then threw his voice successively into the man's mouth and ears, and at length brought it down to his stomach, and made it appear as if several people were making their escape out of the knees of Finn's breeches. Finn fell down on his knees to bless the ventriloquist, and declares that they have never since troubled him; that he can now read his prayerbook in peace and quietness,—a thing the fairies never before permitted him to do.

In the long room of the public library at Gomeva is a clock in form of a temple, on the dome of which stands a figure of the bird "whose lofty and shrill-sounding throat awakes the god of day." The mechanism being wound up, chanticleer flaps his wings and crows lustily; whereupon twelve figures, representing the Apostles, dance to the music of chimes round a peristyle. Still lower down the mimic structure is a balcony, in which the Virgin Mary sits enthroned; to her, out of a door on the right, comes a winged figure, representing the angel of the annunciation. Presently after, from another door on the left hand side, a skeleton, as the image of Death, advances, and falls prostrate at the feet of the Virgin. At that moment a personage in the centre of the dome behind "Our Lady," opens a third door, and strikes upon a bell the time of the day. On this whimsical piece of horology the date of 1650 is inscribed.

**"Deny every thing, and insist upon proof."**—Lawyer Acmoody (said our venerable friend) figured at the bar in Essex country, Massachusetts, something like half a century ago: he had a student named Varnum, who, having just completed his studies, was journeying to a distant town in company with his master. Acmoody, on his way, observed to his student—"Varnum, you have now been with me three years and finished your studies: but there is one important part of a lawyer's practice of great consequence that I have never mentioned." What is that? inquired the student. "I will tell it," replied A. "provided you will pay expenses at the next tavern." The student agreed; and Acmoody imparted the maxim at the head of this article. The supper, &c. were procured; and on preparing a set off from the tavern, Acmoody reminded Varnum that he

had engaged to pay the bill—"I deny every thing, and insist upon proof," reported Varnum. The joke was so good that Acmoody concluded it best to pay the bill himself. *N. H. Patriot.*

The most amusing part of Cobbett's career, is his late attack upon the Protestant reformation. Our readers are probably aware, that he has published a series of letters on this subject, which make, when collected, two or three octavo volumes. They have succeeded wonderfully with all the good Catholics throughout Europe.—O'Connel, the famous Irish orator, upon the strength of them pronounced Cobbett of be a fine animal. The fanatical party in France have had the work translated, and extensively circulated, in that country; and even the Spanish press has relaxed from its habitual sterility, in favor of this precious production. Nay, the Holy Father himself has condescended to patronize so pious an undertaking, and has paid (unless the newspapers are grossly mistaken) for fifty thousand copies out of his own pocket. *N. A. Review.*

David Garrick was once on a visit at Mr. Rigby's seat, Mistley Hall, Essex, when Dr. Gouge formed one of the party. Observing the potent appetite of the learned Doctor, Garrick indulged in some coarse jests on the occasion, to the great amusement of the company—the Doctor excepted, who, when the laugh had subsided, thus addressed the party:—"Gentlemen, you must doubtless suppose, from the extreme familiarity with which Mr. Garrick has thought fit to treat me, that I am an acquaintance of his; but I can assure you, that till I met him here, I never saw him but once before, and then I paid five shillings for the sight." Roscius was silent.

**Another Rip Van Winkle.**—In an article which we copied on Monday evening from the Norfolk Herald, it was mentioned that there were *some* in Virginia, who do not know that John Q. Adams is President of the United States, and that General Jackson wants to be. There are, no doubt, people equally ignorant in every state in the union.—As to our own state, the following case is in point. During the late summer, one of the old mountaineers of the Highlands, who has long lived in one of the deep-tangled glens back of West Point, came down to the barracks upon some business.—While there he heard something said of Adams, Jackson, and the Presidency; and during the conversation, with great simplicity, wanted to know whether General Washington was not President yet? He was much surprised on being answered in the negative. But that his favorite had been dead twenty eight years, and that there had been four Presidents since, was a matter altogether beyond his belief.

*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

**Boston—Deaths—and Population.**—In the year 1823, the city Government commenced their plan of cleaning the streets by their own workmen and scavengers, in their progress to the more complete removal of nuisances than had previously been undertaken.—The effect of this system upon the general health of the inhabitants has been considered quite remarkable. The population of Boston, by the census of the U. States, in 1820, was 43,268—by the census taken by the city, in 1825, it was 58,277, making an increase in five years of 14,673, or an annual gain of nearly 7 per centum. The number of deaths in the year 1822, giving the population as the increase, was 1203, or 24 per centum nearly. In the year 1826 the deaths amounted to 1259 or about 2 per centum on the whole number. In other words, Boston, with a population of over 60,000 inhabitants, in 1825 lost no more by death than when it contained 50,000 inhabitants in 1822. In the year 1827, the deaths will have amounted to 1028 or thereabout, or only to about 14 per cent. on the whole population, assuming to be 90,000.

The Legislature of New York, Mr. Egerton, from a Select Committee on the Governor's Message relative to the practice of duelling, made a long report, reprobating the practice in the strongest terms, and brought in a bill, declaring the killing a person in a duel, *murder*; sending a challenge a high misdemeanour—fourteen years in the State Prison; aids, and surgeons to be fined \$1,000, find sureties for good behaviour for five years, forever incapacitated from holding any office, and, in case they cannot pay the fine, to be imprisoned two years in the county jail. The report and bill were ordered to be printed.

It is stated in the Hartford (Connecticut,) Mirror, that Ward Nicholas Boylston, Esq. who died a few days since at his seat in Roxbury, near Boston, aged 88, has left John Q. Adams, President of the United States, \$40,000—[not \$400,000, as stated in some of the papers.]

It is said that the explosive force of Gunpowder may be nearly trippled by mixing it with saw-dust of soft wood.

## FOR THE CATAWBA JOURNAL.

### UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

#### COURT OF THE CONSTITUTION.

##### Present the—PEOPLE.

###### Cas.

###### HENRY CLAY vs. GENERAL JACKSON.

In this case, Mr. Clay charges Gen. Jackson, that General Jackson and his friends did intend to propose to Mr. Clay and his friends, that if he and they would make Jackson President in 24 hours, Mr. Adams, in that event, should not be continued Secretary of State; *in uendo*, that Mr. Clay should be appointed to that office.

The case was called for trial and the parties appeared. Mr. Clay opened, by merely observing, I ask for the examination of Mr. Buchanan. Gen. Jackson has said he is an honorable man. I agree he is high-minded and above reproach.

Gen. Jackson remarked—He, sir, is my Witness.

By the Court. Let Mr. Buchanan be examined.

Mr. Buchanan appeared and said, I am the friend of Gen. Jackson. Believing, at the last presidential contest, that it was important to secure his election by honorable means, and finding there was no chance for Mr. Crawford, to whom, as well as to Mr. Adams, I was opposed; having a decided preference for General Jackson over all his competitors; I thought the best means to ensure his election was to endeavor to secure for him Mr. Clay and his friends. It was then well known, that Mr. Clay's first choice was Mr. Crawford; but there being no chance of his success, it was also well understood, that ultimately the choice must be between the General and Mr. Adams; and hence his influence was all important to our side. Accordingly, a rumor being afloat, and mere rumor, I considered, I waited on Gen. Jackson and informed him that the rumor was, that if he was elected President, Mr. Adams was still to be Secretary of State; that I did not think this rumor should go uncontradicted, because it might estrange Mr. Clay and his friends. I thought the General took the hint, and in a very significant manner remarked to me, "I will come into office untrammeled." I then told myself authorized to contradict the rumor. I know of nothing further material in the case, but will answer any questions which may be proposed.

Mr. Clay said, I am satisfied.

Gen. Jackson.—Sir, do you recollect the time, place and circumstances of the interview to which you have referred.

Mr. B.—I do, sir, distinctly, and if you wish, will disclose them.

Gen. J.—I do not ask it, sir; I know you will not "volunteer."

After a pause the parties were informed by the Court that the case must proceed.

Wherefore Mr. Clay arose and said, I waited that the General might introduce his evidence in the defence. I have only to say, we are both of us now before the TRIBUNAL OF OUR COUNTRY. LET OUR COUNTRY DECIDE.

Gen. J. observed.—Mr. Buchanan is certainly an honorable man; but it seems to me I must have misunderstood him, for I am a Soldier, and open-hearted, and have no deception. Still I should like to have time to consult with my friends; for I think, perhaps, some of them, but surely my friend Mr. Eaton, can remember something important.

By the Court. Your request is acceded to; but we beg you to understand, that it is granted only, because you are the accused. Had Mr. Clay asked for the indulgence, it would have been refused. At the next sitting, you must be prepared. Adjourned.

In the National Advocate we find the annexed letter from Washington. It refers to matters that in the existing state of parties, will certainly be deemed interesting:

*Extract of a letter, dated Washington, January 9, 1828.*

Since the whole transactions respecting the late Presidential contest are coming before the public, it may not be a amiss to add to them a negotiation commenced with the late Daniel P. Cook, who then held the vote of Illinois, and was a decided friend of Mr. Adams.

It is well known to every person here, that Mr. Cook entertained an inveterate hostility to Mr. Crawford, on account of the controversy with his father in law, Mr. Edwards. Upon this antipathy the friends of Gen. Jackson formed their hopes of success. Three of his most particular friends accordingly waited on Mr. Cook and informed him that Mr. Adams intended, if elected, to keep Mr. Crawford in the Cabinet, whereas Gen. Jackson would certainly turn him out. Mr. Cook said he did not believe it. They replied, that they would convince him of the truth of their statement. In the first warmth of his feelings he said, that if it were so, he would not vote for him. In this way they thought they had secured him, and so apprehensive were some of Mr. Adams' friends of his course, that they went to Mr. Adams with view of ascertaining his determination on the subject. Mr. Adams told them decidedly, that he had made up his mind that

in case of his election, he should offer to Mr. Crawford the station he then held, and that they might inform Mr. Cook of that determination. They did so, and Mr. Cook, much to his honor, told them that he had resolved to vote for his first choice, Mr. Adams, and that he thought he had no right to make any conditions with him respecting his future course.

These circumstances were communicated to a gentleman of the highest character for honor and truth, by Mr. Cook, and if necessary, the names of the friends of Gen'l Jackson above alluded to, will be placed before the public, accompanied with particulars. It is not my object to comment on the above statement, but to give it to the world as an act of justice to men foully calumniated.

From the National Advocate.

We published yesterday, without comment, a letter from Washington, charging in direct terms a "proposition of bargain" on three of General Jackson's particular friends. We shall hereafter have occasion to speak more particularly on the subject, and presenting, as we certainly shall, the names of the three bearers of this *proposition*, we shall also give certain particulars therewith connected of considerable interest. The charges of corruption so long re-echoed by the supporters of Gen. Jackson, and by himself, there are returning upon their heads—and when the excitement and delusion of military pomp shall have passed away, and reason resume its seat, the people will recognize truth from falsehood, and mete out to the offenders the punishment they shall deserve.

A letter from Columbus, Ohio, says— "On the arrival of Mr. Clay's pamphlet, the administration held a meeting, and it was publicly read to a large audience, after which *five thousand copies* were ordered to be published and circulated. Gentlemen who arrive here from different quarters say, that no publication is as much sought after, and that many, very many of General Jackson's friends declare, that unless he acknowledges the falsity of the charge, and makes suitable amends, or maintains it by proof, that they will abandon him to his fate."

*Pittsburgh, (Penn.) Jan. 11. Election of Mayor.*—On the 8th January, inst. the Select and Common Councils of this City, elected Magnus M. Murry, Esq. a friend of the Administration, Mayor.

*Times are Changed Indeed!*—In 1824, Magnus M. Murry, and sixteen other persons in Pittsburgh, voted the Adams ticket; in 1828, five hundred and thirty-seven persons voted the Adams ticket, and Magnus M. Murry is elected Mayor.

A man calling his name Isaac Punches, having sold a forged note at Little Falls, N. Y. left the place, and, with the officers of justice close at his heels, stole his *pursuer's horse*, and has not yet been heard of.

There are over three thousand licensed grog shops in New York city, where a man may get *high* for three cents, *quite merry* for six, and *dead drunk* for eight cents.

*Continental money.*—The Register of the Treasury of the U. S. has laid before Congress a statement of the issues of Continental money. The whole amount authorized by Congress from the 22d June, 1775 to 29th November, 1779 was \$241,552,783.

*Pensioners.*—From a letter from the Secretary of War, transmitting a list of Officers on the Pension list of the United States, we learn that the total number of Officers on the pension list is 837, of which 11 belong to this State.

*A desperate Drunkard.*—It is stated in the Portsmouth (Ohio) Times, that a man came to that town whose thirst for liquor was so insatiable, that he suffered a dentist to pull a sound tooth and sold it to him for 60 cents, with which he bought rum, and got drunk! Such a slave to his appetite would cut his throat for a gallon of whiskey, provided he could get it on 12 months credit.

*The Frederick (Maryland) Advertiser* announces that on Wednesday last, a Mrs. Chalmers intended to deliver a Masonic Oration, composed by herself; and besides all this, the lady promises to "disclose the whole secrets of Masonry."

*The Liverwort.*—We have received a communication from Mr. John Connell, an old and respectable resident of this city, relating to the benefit which he has received from the use of the Liverwort tea, in bleeding of the lungs, with which he had been long and frequently afflicted. We shall publish the communication as soon as we can find room for it, for the benefit of those who may be similarly afflicted.

If men are considered as travellers, and life as a journey, we may add, that the Christian traveller has the advantage of all others, in the following important points: the goodness of the road, the beauty of perspective, the excellency of company, and in the great superiority of accommodation prepared for him, when arrived at his journey's end.